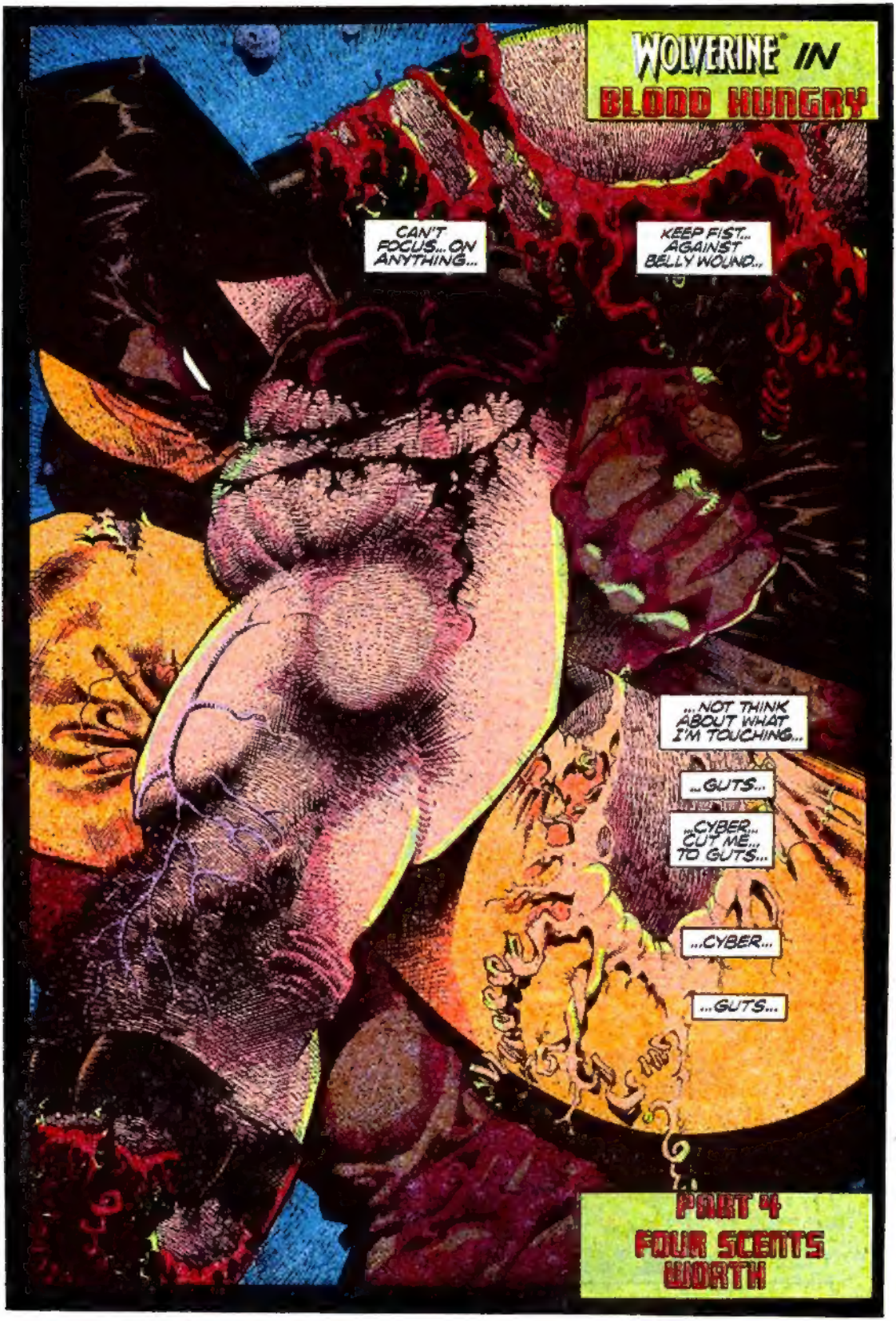
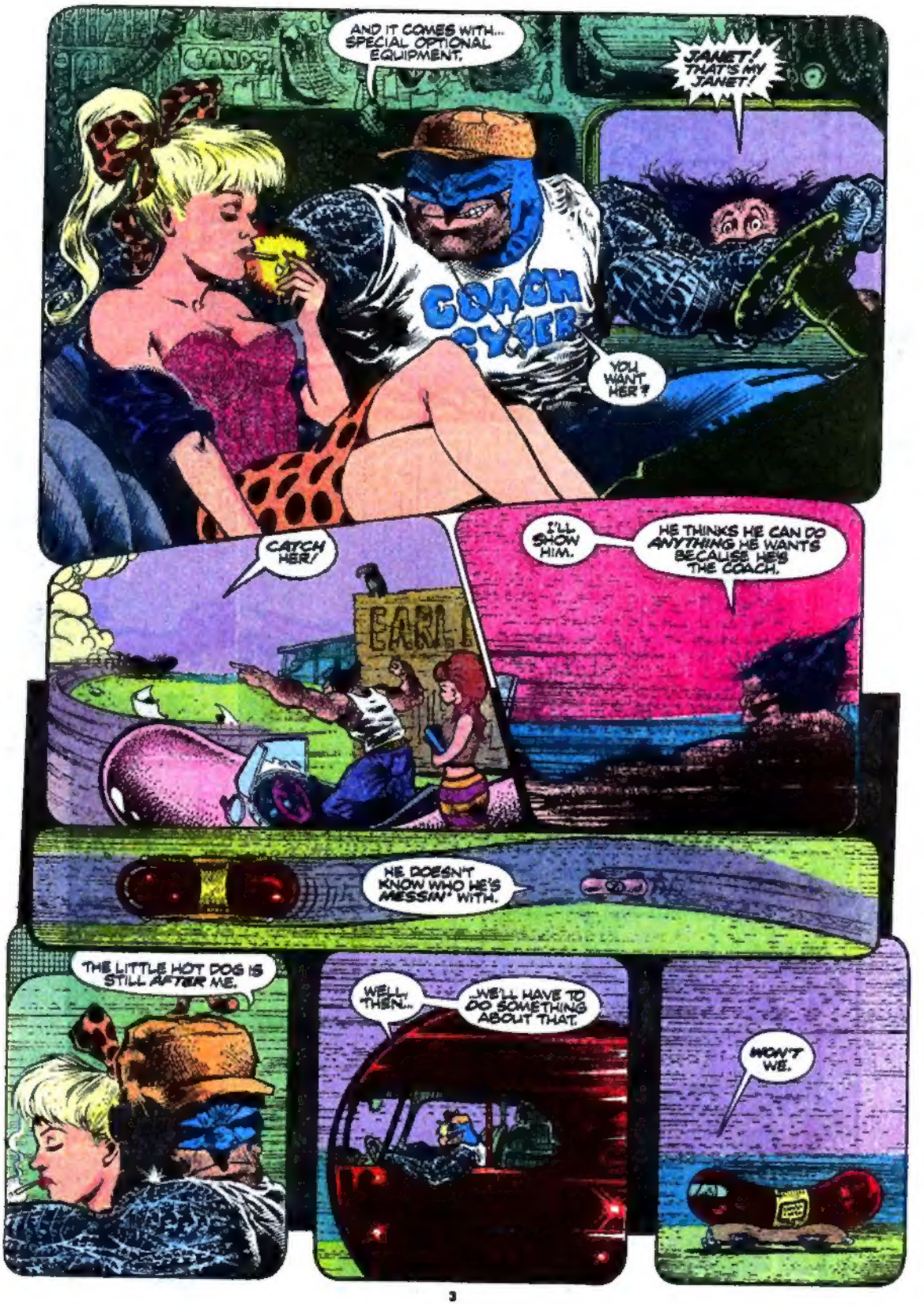
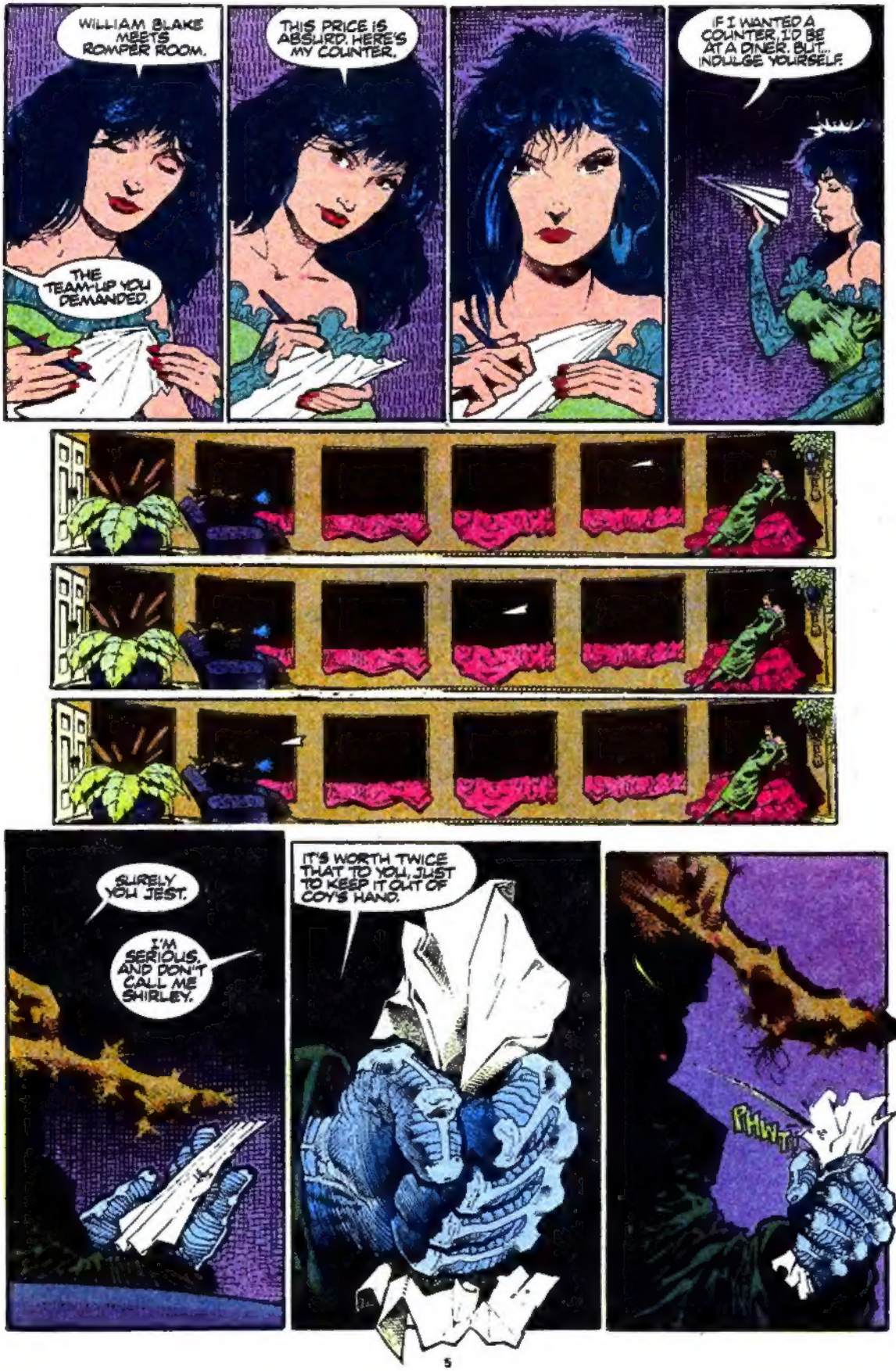
MARVEL COMICS
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
WOLVERINE
$1.25 US
$1.50 CAN
88
UK 70p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY


WOLVERINE IN
BLOOD HUNGRY
CAN'T FOCUS... ON ANYTHING...
KEEP FIST... AGAINST BELLY WOUND...
...NOT THINK ABOUT WHAT I'M TOUCHING...
...GUTS...
...CYBER... CUT ME... TO GUTS...
...CYBER...
...GUTS...
PART 4
FOUR SCENTS WORTH

COACH CYBER THINKS I DON'T HAVE GUTS.
I'LL SHOW HIM WHO HE'S MESSIN' WITH.
HIGH SCHOOL
HEEEYYY, LOGAN. I HEAR YOU GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH COACH CYBER OVER JAAAAANET.
HE JUST LEFT. WENT TO GET HIS CAR. YOU'LL NEVER CATCH HIM.
OH, YES I WILL, BABE. BECAUSE I'VE GOT ONE BIG POWER MACHINE.
HEY, PUNK. HEAR YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ME.
OOOOFF
HEAR YOU GOT A BIG CAR.
BAD NEWS, PUNK.
MINE'S BIGGER.
BLOOD'S SAUSAGE MACHINE


AND IT COMES WITH... SPECIAL OPTIONAL EQUIPMENT.
CANDY
JANET! THAT'S MY JANET!
COACH CYBER
YOU WANT HER?
CATCH HER!
I'LL SHOW HIM.
HE THINKS HE CAN DO ANYTHING HE WANTS BECAUSE HE'S THE COACH.
HE DOESN'T KNOW WHO HE'S MESSIN' WITH.
THE LITTLE HOT DOG IS STILL AFTER ME.
WELL, THEN...
...WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT.
WON'T WE.

SO. LET US SAY I TAKE DELIVERY ON THIS POWERFUL HALLUCINOGENIC YOU HAVE FOR SALE, CYBER.
HOW MUCH WILL IT COST ME?
SCRIBBLE
TIGER, TYGER, BURNING BRIGHT.
IN THE FORESTS OF THE NIGHT.
TELL ME, TELL ME, TELL ME TODAY.
HAVE ALL MY FRIENDS HAD FUN AT PLAY?


WILLIAM BLAKE MEETS ROMPER ROOM.
THE TEAM-UP YOU DEMANDED.
THIS PRICE IS ABSURD. HERE'S MY COUNTER.
IF I WANTED A COUNTER, I'D BE AT A DINER. BUT... INDULGE YOURSELF.
SURELY YOU JEST.
I'M SERIOUS, AND DON'T CALL ME SHIRLEY.
IT'S WORTH TWICE THAT TO YOU, JUST TO KEEP IT OUT OF COY'S HAND.
PHWIT!

I SUGGEST YOU RECONSIDER...
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
THE MONEY?
NO. THAT SPITBALL THAT JUST SHATTERED A WINDOW.
THAT IS MY WAY OF SAYING YOU'RE INVOLVED WITH SOME SERIOUS SPIT.
BUT YOU'RE ACCUSTOMED TO THAT. AFTER ALL...
--HE WAS HERE RECENTLY.
HE?
WOLVERINE. LOGAN. I SMELL HIM.
YOU KNOW HIM?
OH MY, YES. WE GO WAY BACK. I HAVE SUCH BAD MEMORIES OF HIM.
I WONDER HOW HE REMEMBERS ME?

YOU'RE GOING TO REMEMBER THIS, CYBER!
YOU'LL REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU STEAL MY GIRL..
YOU CAN'T RUN.
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF RUNNING.
CHICKEN, HUH? I'M NOT BACKING OFF. BET YOU WEREN'T EXPECTING THAT?
NOT EXPECTING THAT? I WAS COUNTING ON THAT.
BOOM
JANET...

MORE... HALLUCINATIONS...
BURNING... BURNING IN THE PIT OF MY STOMACH...
CAN'T ESCAPE IT.
CAN'T RUN FROM IT... CAN'T RUN.
YOU CAN'T RUN, CYBER!
THIS IS GRADUATION DAY!
AND I'M GONNA GRADUATE...
...WITH AN Rh.D!
THAT'S DOCTOR OF BLOOD TYPES!
AND YOURS IS THE TYPE OF BLOOD I WANT.
THIS IS IT, TEACHER!
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

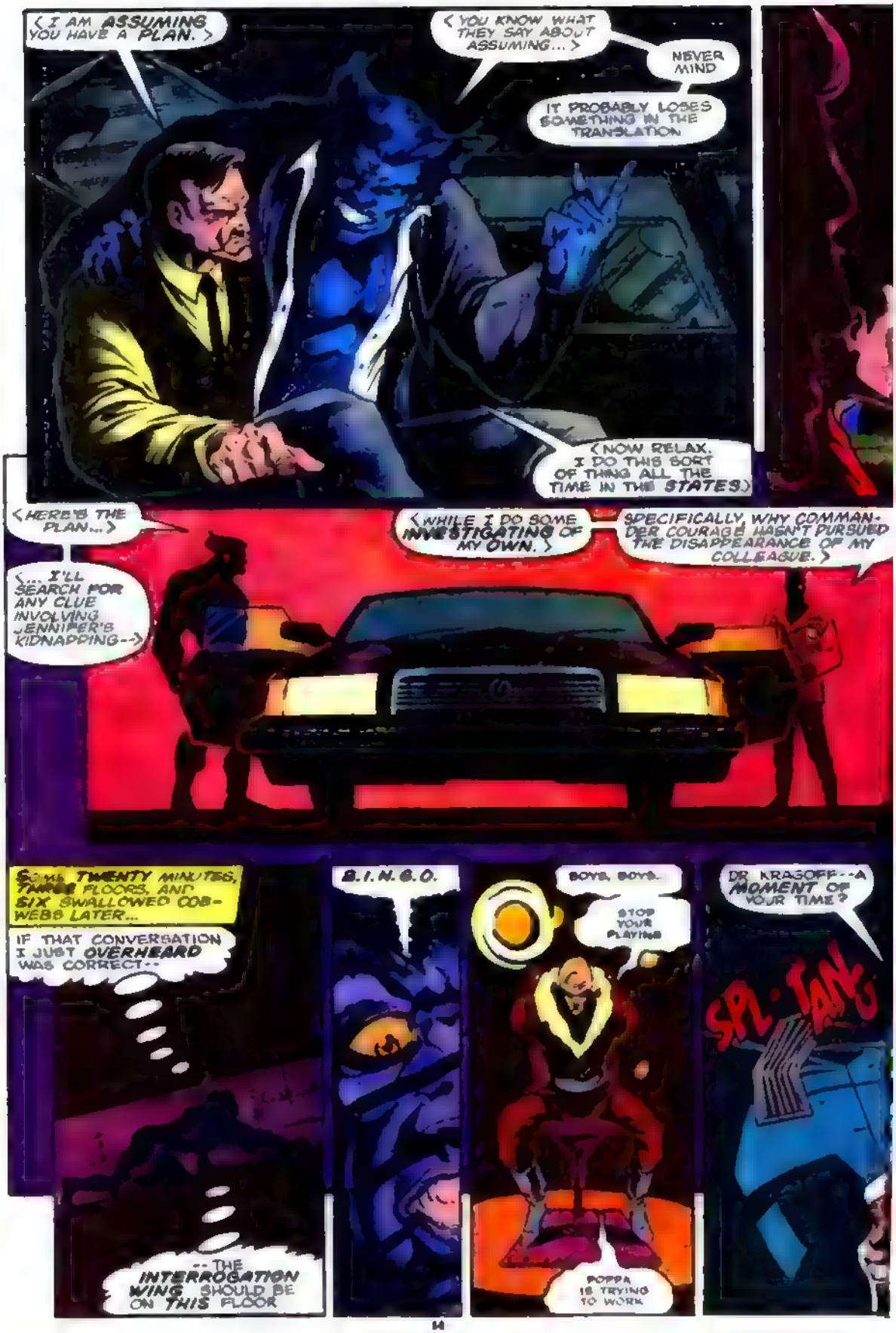
REMEMBER THE SCENE IN STAR WARS?
THE ONE WHERE HAN SOLO IS BUSTING ON OBI WAN KENOBI.
THE ANCIENT JEDI ASKS, "WHO'S THE MORE FOOLISH?
"THE FOOL? OR THE FOOL WHO FOLLOWS THE FOOL?"
I WAS TOO BUSY TO REALIZE IT AT THE TIME--
THE ROAST
--BUT THAT WAS THE SAME NAGGING QUESTION IN THE BACK OF MY MIND DURING MY FIRST SESSION IN THE DANGER ROOM.
"FOOL FOR LOVE"
JUST FRIENDS, PART FOUR

PROFESSOR XAVIER, SIR -- IT'S NOT MY INTENT TO UNDERMINE YOUR AUTHORITY--
--BUT WON'T YOUR STRATEGY TO SAVE THE WORLD SUFFER SLIGHTLY--
--IF YOUR STAR PUPIL WINDS UP AS SO MUCH TOMATO PUREE?
LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT, MR. McCOY.
LOOK, PROFESSOR-- I THINK YOUR DESIRE FOR PEACEFUL COEXISTENCE BETWEEN HUMANS AND MUTANTS IS ADMIRABLE.
ALL I'M ASKING IS YOU ALLOW ME TO "COEXIST."
THIS IS ABOUT JENNIFER NYLES, AGAIN.
IT'S ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS.
THEN YOU BELIEVE INCORRECTLY.
THIS TIME IT WAS PAINT.
I CAN GUARANTEE OUR ADVERSARIES WILL NOT BE AS CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR SAFETY...

YOUR PRIORITY IS TO STAY ALIVE IN HERE--
"--OR YOU WON'T STAY ALIVE OUT THERE."
SO YOU'VE ARTICULATED.
DOES DUCKING BEHIND THE WALL COUNT?
ZIP
IT IS OBVIOUS TO ME YOU ARE NOT TAKING THIS SERIOUSLY.
LIKE TRUST!
IF YOUR INTENT WAS TO DISTRACT ME LONG ENOUGH TO SKEWER ME WITH THIS MISSILE--
SBAM
--I BELIEVE I'VE NEGATED THE RESULTS OF THIS PARTICULAR EXERCISE
...OR THAT OF YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY.
I DIDN'T ERASE JENNIFER'S MEMORIES OF YOU TO BE CRUEL.
I DID SO BECAUSE IT WAS NECESSARY.
SOMEDAY I HOPE YOU WILL UNDERSTAND THAT.
I UNDERSTOOD IT AT THE TIME.
I JUST DIDN'T LIKE IT

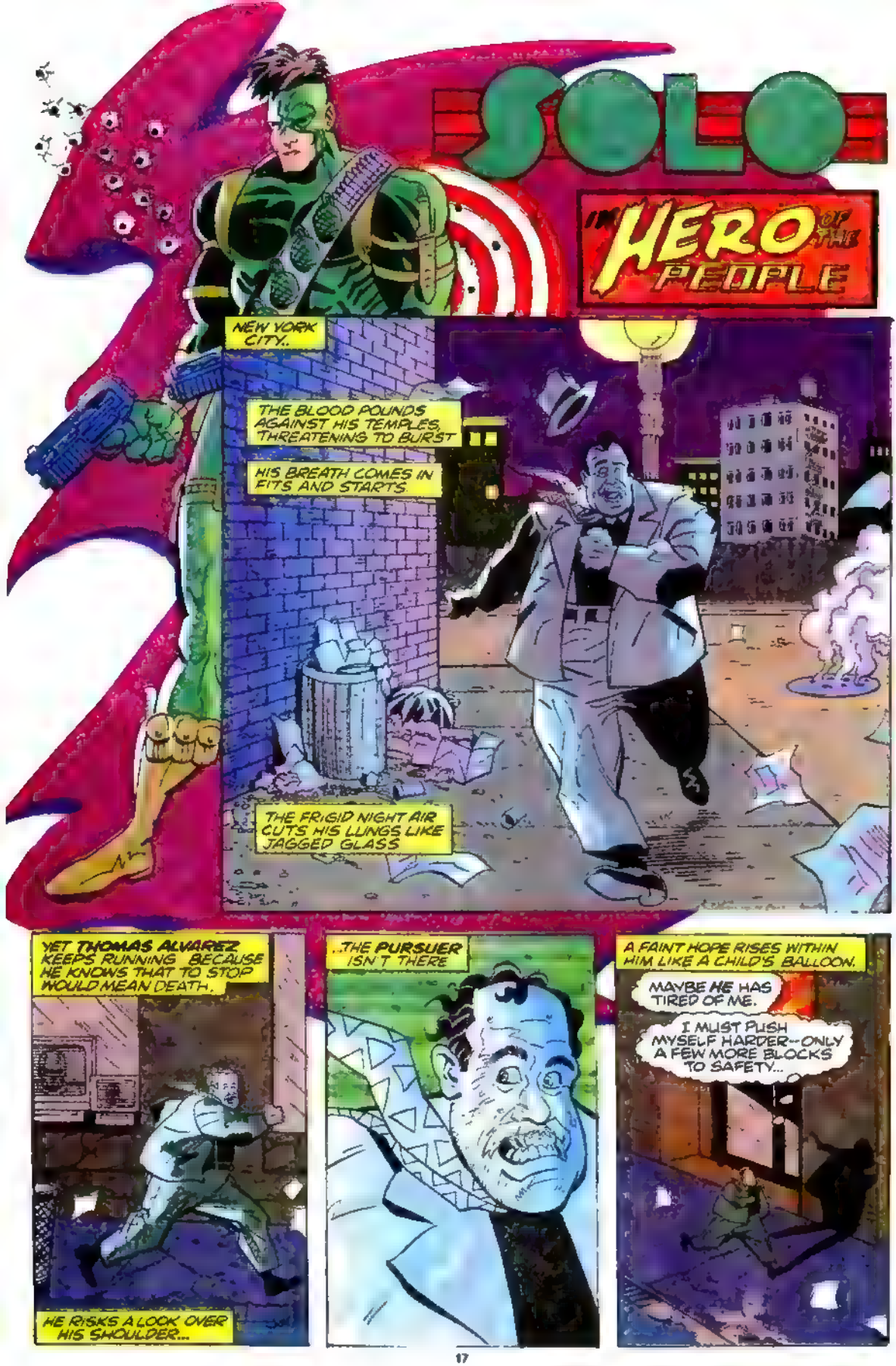
SEVERAL YEARS LATER...
...AND I STILL DON'T LIKE IT.
JENNIFER!
〈BEAST-- YOU ARE AWAKE!*〉
*TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH.--T.K.
WOW, YOU MUST BE A BIOLOGIST WITH THOSE KEEN POWERS OF OBSERVATION
〈NOW, CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO DR JENNIFER NYLES?〉
〈IT WAS ALL QUITE MYSTERIOUS.〉
〈"IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, COMMANDER COURAGE MADE AN ARREST.〉
〈ARE YOU SUGGESTING THIS IS ALL RELATED?〉

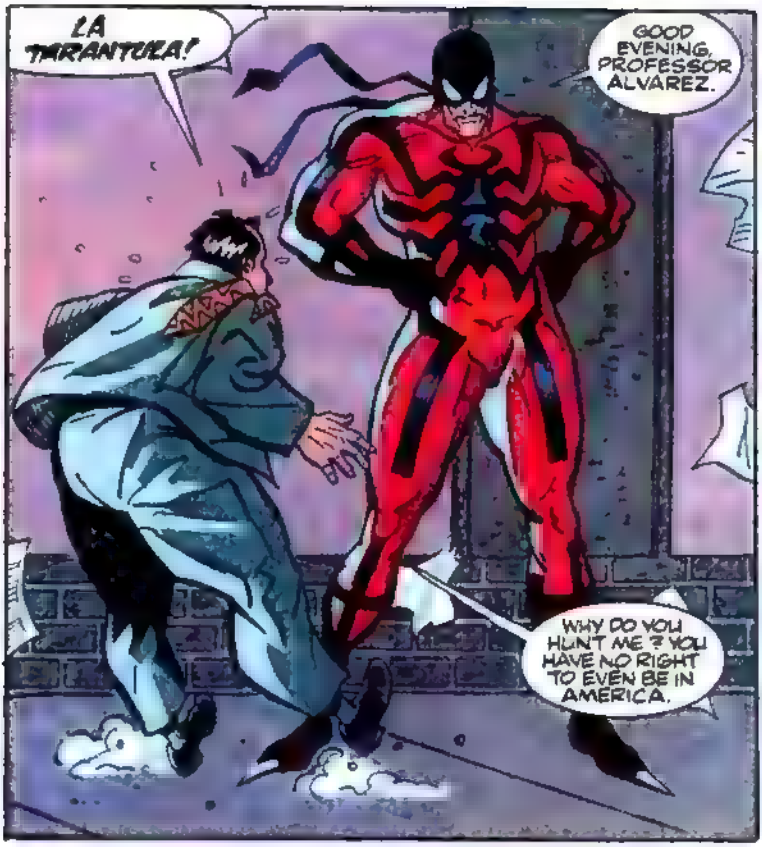
〈NO DOUBT YOU RECALL YOUR DEFEAT BY THE SUPER APES?〉
〈DEFEAT? IT WAS MORE LIKE AN AMBUSH.〉
〈NONETHELESS, THEIR GOAL WAS OBVIOUSLY THE KIDNAPING OF DR. NYLES.〉
〈"IT WAS ANOTHER SCIENTIST AT THE SYMPOSIUM.〉
〈"DR. IVAN KRAGOFF--THE RED GHOST, LEADER OF THE SUPER APES."〉
〈A TAD CONVENIENT, NO?〉
〈IT MIGHT BE A COINCIDENCE.〉
〈THE SAME WAY A RECENT SERIES OF GRUESOME MURDERS COINCIDES WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A BELGIUM BASED COLLEAGUE OF MINE.〉
〈MY FRIEND'S FIELD OF STUDY WAS TECHNO-ORGANICS.〉
〈THE ONLY OTHER SCIENTIST IN THE WORLD CAPABLE OF UNDERSTANDING HIS WORK--〉
〈IS DR. NYLES〉
EXCUSE ME, DR. McCOY.
YOUR PRESENCE IS REQUESTED DOWNTOWN.
I'M NOT SURPRISED
〈MAY I JOIN YOU?〉
〈I INSIST.〉


< I AM ASSUMING YOU HAVE A PLAN. >
< YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT ASSUMING... >
NEVER MIND
IT PROBABLY LOSES SOMETHING IN THE TRANSLATION
< NOW RELAX. I DO THIS SORT OF THING ALL THE TIME IN THE STATES. >
< HERE'S THE PLAN... >
< ... I'LL SEARCH FOR ANY CLUE INVOLVING JENNIFER'S KIDNAPPING -- >
< WHILE I DO SOME INVESTIGATING OF MY OWN. >
SPECIFICALLY, WHY COMMANDER COURAGE HASN'T PURSUED THE DISAPPEARANCE OF MY COLLEAGUE. >
SOME TWENTY MINUTES, THREE FLOORS, AND SIX SWALLOWED COBWEBS LATER...
IF THAT CONVERSATION I JUST OVERHEARD WAS CORRECT--
-- THE INTERROGATION WING SHOULD BE ON THIS FLOOR
B.I.N.G.O.
BOYS, BOYS...
STOP YOUR PLAYING
POPPA IS TRYING TO WORK
DR. KRAGOFF--A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME?
SPL-TANG

LET'S SEE SOME IDEN--
OH.
GO RIGHT AHEAD, SIR.
YOU'RE EXPECTED.
NOW THAT WE'VE COME TO A STOP IN THE PARKING GARAGE--
--THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO MAKE MY MOVE
SAY GOOD NIGHT, BOYS.
PARDON?
BOOP
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
YOU'VE DONE THIS BEFORE.
I CAN TELL
YESTERDAY I WAS DICTATING MY LIFE STORY TO X-FACTOR'S COMPUTER.
TODAY I'M PROWLING BELGIUM'S MINISTRY OF DEFENSE IN SEARCH OF MY BEST FRIEND WHO HAS NO IDEA WHO I AM.
WHERE DOES THE TIME GO?
HUH?!
WHAT DID YOUR APES DO WITH DR. NYLES?
I ONLY WISH I KNEW.
THEY NO LONGER OBEY MY COMMANDS.
THEY HAVE ABANDONED ME!
A FAIRLY TRANSPARENT ALIBI--
EH?!
SOMEONE BEHIND ME!
--WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?

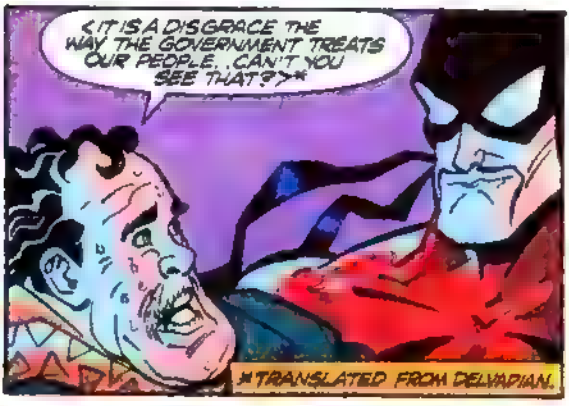
LET ME TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE THINGS CLEAR TO YOU, BEAST
WE MAY NOT HAVE THE RESOURCES OF YOUR FELLOW AVENGERS--
--OR EVEN THE ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY AVAILABLE TO YOU AS A MEMBER OF X-FACTOR...
YOU SEEM TO BE DOING JUST FINE WITHOUT IT
CLKLK
PRECISELY MY POINT.
I ASKED YOU HERE AS A PROFESSIONAL COURTESY, BECAUSE OF YOUR STATUS AS AN AVENGER.
REMEMBER THAT--
--AND YOU AND I WILL GET ALONG JUST FINE.
I DOUBT IT.
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

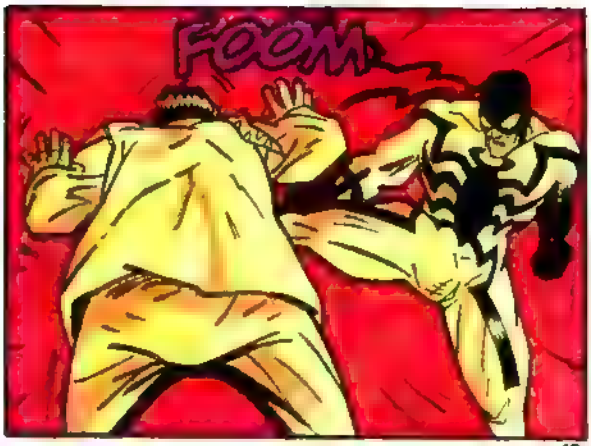

SOLO
IN HERO OF THE PEOPLE
NEW YORK CITY..
THE BLOOD POUNDS AGAINST HIS TEMPLES, THREATENING TO BURST
HIS BREATH COMES IN FITS AND STARTS.
THE FRIGID NIGHT AIR CUTS HIS LUNGS LIKE JAGGED GLASS
YET THOMAS ALVAREZ KEEPS RUNNING BECAUSE HE KNOWS THAT TO STOP WOULD MEAN DEATH.
HE RISKS A LOOK OVER HIS SHOULDER...
..THE PURSUER ISN'T THERE
A FAINT HOPE RISES WITHIN HIM LIKE A CHILD'S BALLOON.
MAYBE HE HAS TIRED OF ME.
I MUST PUSH MYSELF HARDER--ONLY A FEW MORE BLOCKS TO SAFETY...


LA TARANTULA!
GOOD EVENING, PROFESSOR ALVAREZ.
WHY DO YOU HUNT ME ? YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO EVEN BE IN AMERICA.

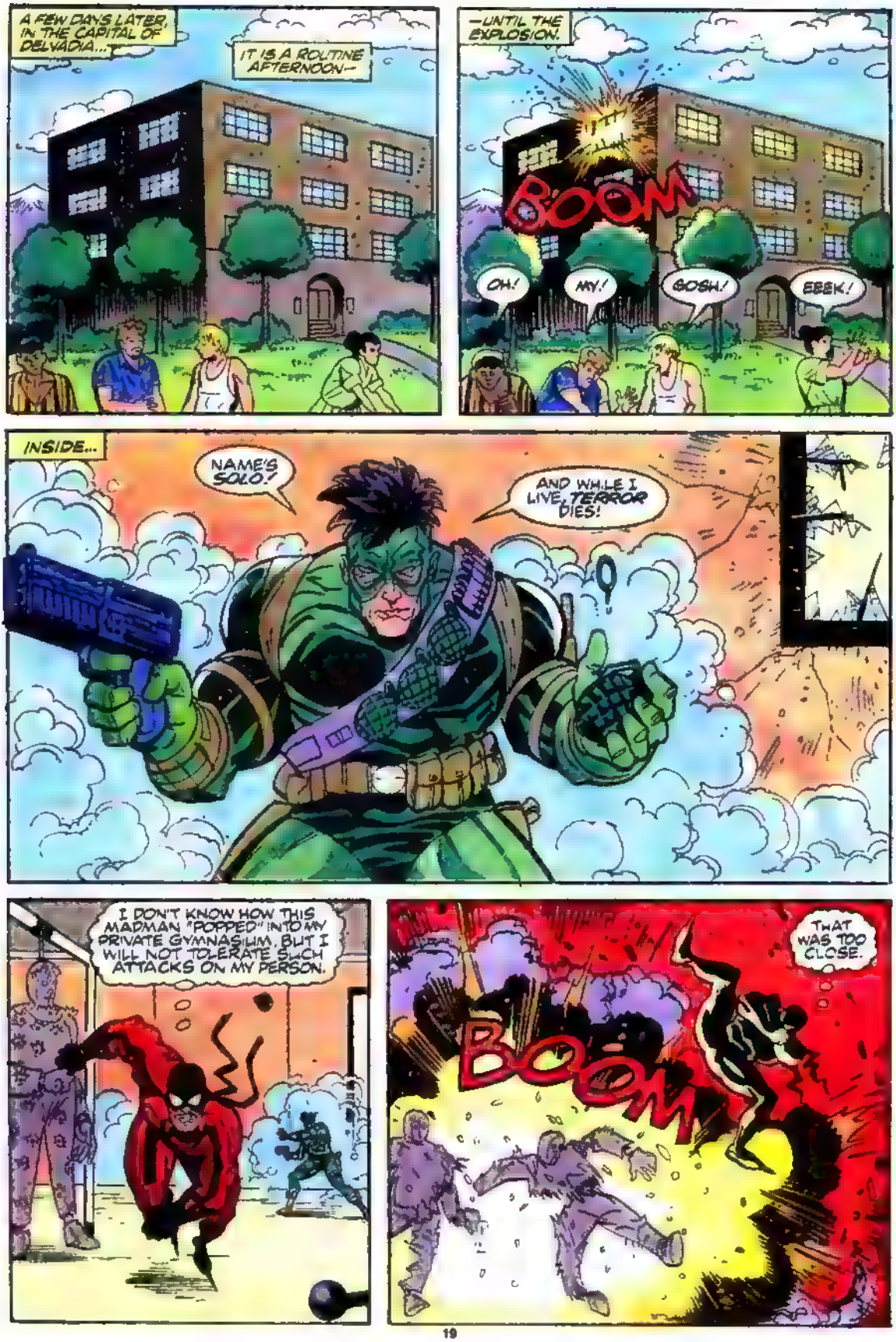
I AM AN OPERATIVE OF THE DELVADIAN GOVERNMENT. AND NOT EVEN THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES WILL STOP ME FROM CARRYING OUT MY MISS ON.
CERTAIN OFFICIALS FIND YOUR SPEECHES ABOUT THE TREATMENT OF DELVADIA'S POOR TO BE QUITE ANNOYING.

IT MAKES GETTING U.S. ASSISTANCE THAT MUCH HARDER.


<IT IS A DISGRACE THE WAY THE GOVERNMENT TREATS OUR PEOPLE. CAN'T YOU SEE THAT?>*
*TRANSLATED FROM DELVADIAN.


FOOM

AAAH...
<YES, PERFECTLY. AND SO DOES THE GOVERNMENT. THAT'S WHY MY ORDERS WERE TO ELIMINATE THE PROBLEM IMMEDIATELY.>


A FEW DAYS LATER, IN THE CAPITAL OF DELVADIA...
IT IS A ROUTINE AFTERNOON--
--UNTIL THE EXPLOSION.
BOOM
OH!
MY!
GOSH!
EEEK!
INSIDE...
NAME'S SOLO!
AND WHILE I LIVE, TERROR DIES!
I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS MADMAN "POPPED" INTO MY PRIVATE GYMNASIUM, BUT I WILL NOT TOLERATE SUCH ATTACKS ON MY PERSON.
BOOM
THAT WAS TOO CLOSE.

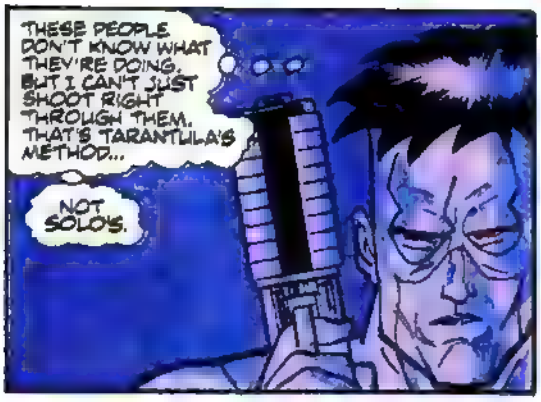
KEEP RUNNING... I HAVE PLENTY OF BULLETS.
BUDDA BUDDA
WHOA, ALMOST NAILED ME...
WHAT ARE BULLETS COMPARED TO MY POISON-TIPPED DARTS ?
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
YOU DO KNOW THAT BY ATTACKING ME YOU ARE ALSO ATTACKING THE DELVADIAN GOVERNMENT...? THAT CRIME IS PUNISHABLE BY DEATH.
DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT CRIMES AND PUNISHMENT! YOU'RE GUILTY OF KILLING NUMEROUS DELVADIANS HERE AND ABROAD.
THOSE WHO SEEK TO UNDERMINE THE PEOPLE'S REGIME MUST DIE!
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
ENOUGH OF THIS!
WHACK
YOUR MISSION ENDS HERE, SOLO!

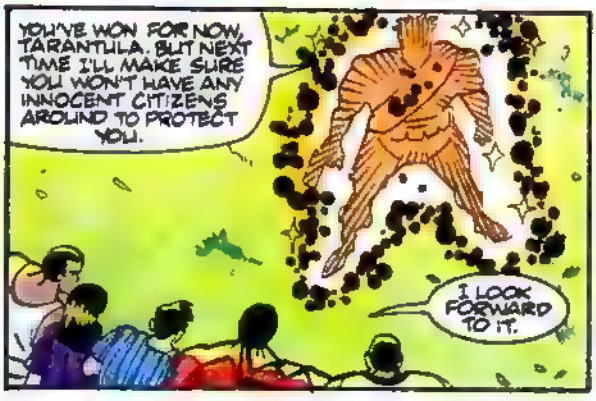
I THINK NOT.
WHAM!
NOW THAT I'VE GOT MY GUN BACK, TARANTULA, YOU'RE--
FREEZE!
CRASH
<ARE YOU OKAY, LA TARANTULA?>
--DEAD MEAT.
<DON'T ASK STUPID QUESTIONS... BLAST HIM!>
<DID YOU CREEPS THINK I WOULDN'T BOTHER TO LEARN DELVADIAN BEFORE COMING HERE...?>
BUDDA
BUDDA
ARGH!
AIEEE!
UNGH...
RUNNING AWAY, ASSASSIN? HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE THE HUNTED? NOT TOO GOOD, HUH?

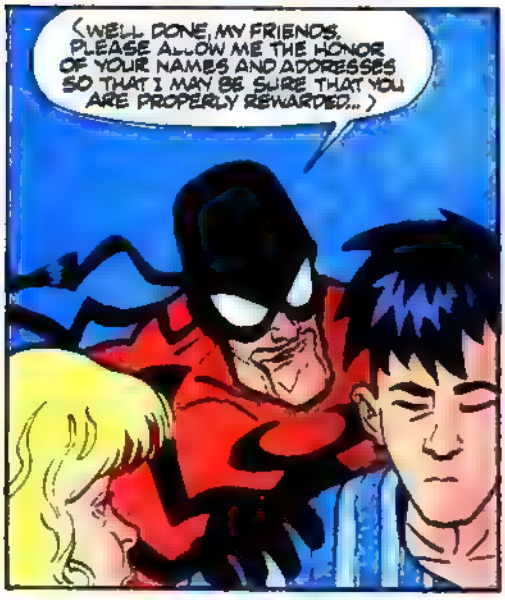
I MUST HAVE MORE ROOM TO FIGHT.
WWOOSH
TREE SLOWED MY FALL, BUT THIS IS STILL GOING TO HU--
WHUD
<IS HE DEAD?>
<I DON'T KNOW...>
<DON'T YOU KNOW JUMPING OUT WINDOWS CAN'T SAVE YOU FROM A MAN WHO CAN TELEPORT?>
<STAND ASIDE AND LET JUSTICE BE DONE.>
KLI
<STOP! I DON'T CARE WHAT LA TARANTULA IS ACCUSED OF... THIS IS MURDER.>
THEY DON'T REALIZE I'VE BEEN PLAYING POSSUM.

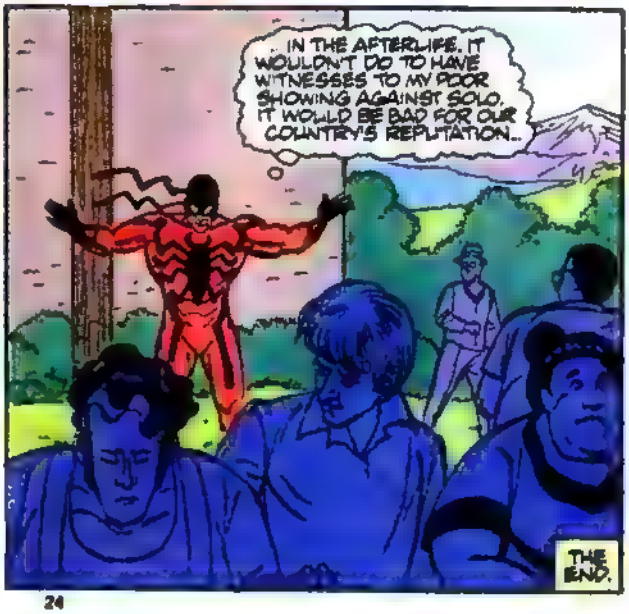
〈HERE, LET ME HELP YOU...〉
〈THANK YOU MY FRIEND. I WILL NOT FORGET YOU.〉
〈WHAT?!〉
〈ARE YOU ALL CRAZY?! DON'T YOU SEE HE'S TRICKING YOU INTO AIDING HIM? HE AND HIS LEADERS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR MISERY.〉
〈NOW STAND ASIDE. I WON'T SAY IT AGAIN.〉

〈NO! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH US FIRST.〉
THIS IS PERFECT...


THESE PEOPLE DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING, BUT I CAN'T JUST SHOOT RIGHT THROUGH THEM. THAT'S TARANTULA'S METHOD...
NOT SOLO'S.


YOU'VE WON FOR NOW, TARANTULA. BUT NEXT TIME I'LL MAKE SURE YOU WON'T HAVE ANY INNOCENT CITIZENS AROUND TO PROTECT YOU.
I LOOK FORWARD TO IT.

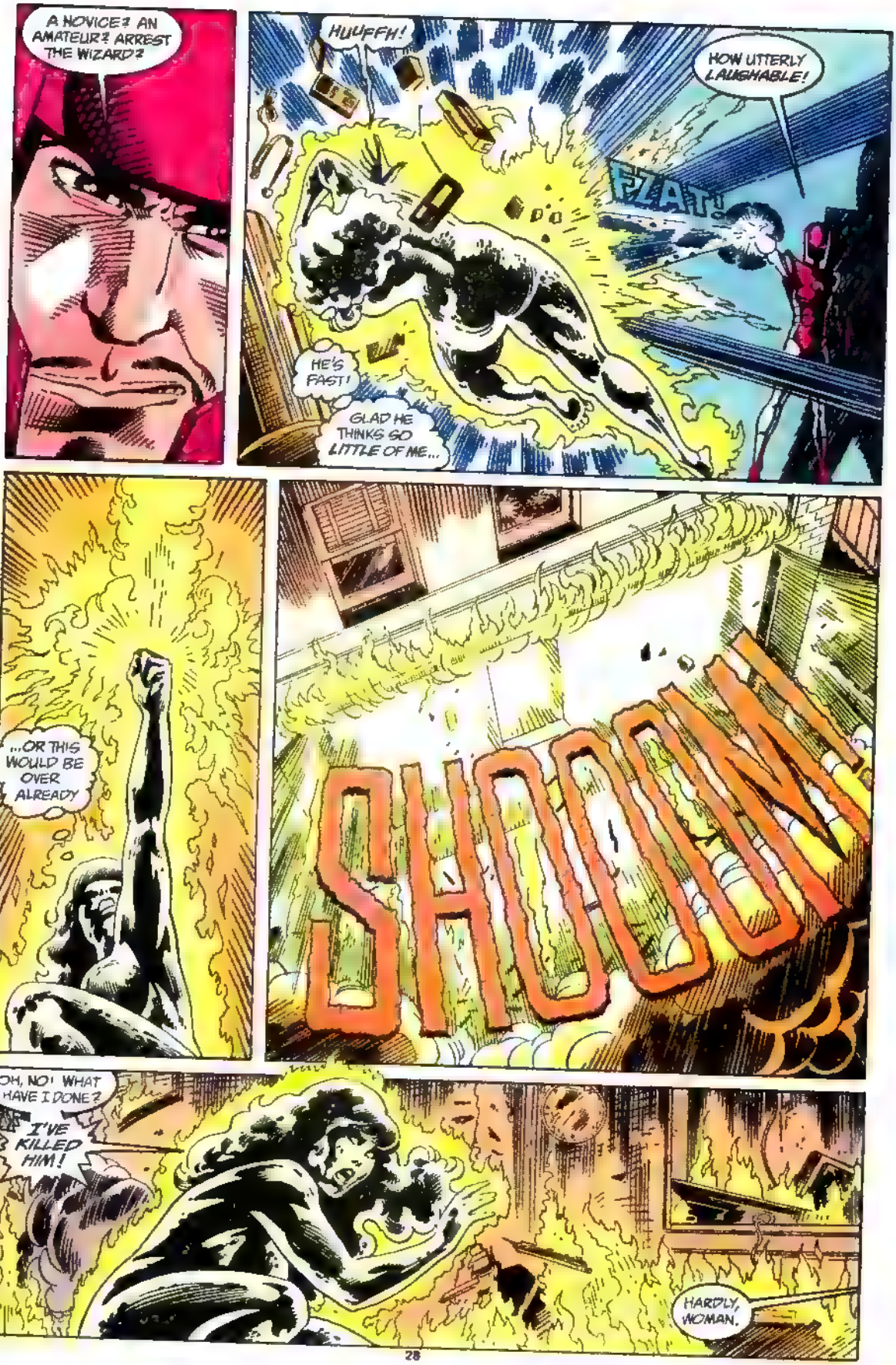

〈WELL DONE, MY FRIENDS. PLEASE ALLOW ME THE HONOR OF YOUR NAMES AND ADDRESSES SO THAT I MAY BE SURE THAT YOU ARE PROPERLY REWARDED...〉


...IN THE AFTERLIFE. IT WOULDN'T DO TO HAVE WITNESSES TO MY POOR SHOWING AGAINST SOLO. IT WOULD BE BAD FOR OUR COUNTRY'S REPUTATION...
THE END.

VOLCANA
IS
"Shopping"
OH, ANNIE, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS.
TRUST ME, MARSHA, YOU'LL ENJOY IT.
AND BY THE BY, CALL ME "ROX," HON. WE'RE NOT IN DENVER ANYMORE, COMPRENDEZ-VOUS?
GOOD O! ANNIE...
.. SHE'S TRYING TO CHEER ME UP
NOW, I PROMISED YOU A GOOD TIME IF YOU CAME TO VISIT--AND NEXT TO CLUB-HOPPING, BUYING CLOTHES IN THE BIG APPLE IS THE BEST TIME I KNOW.
IT'S NOT WORKING WITHOUT OWIE, MY LIFE SEEMS SO... UNFOCUSED.
OWEN...DOOM... THE BEYONDER...
HOW CAN I GO BACK TO LIVING A NORMAL LIFE AFTER ALL I'VE SEEN--ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH?
UH OH.
ANNIE? WHAT'S WRONG?
I WAS LISTENING... REALLY--

CRETINS, MAKE ROOM!
LET NONE BAR THE WIZARD'S PATH LEST HE DO SO AT HIS PERIL!
LOOK OUT!
WHAT...?
IS HE KIDDING? THE LITTLE TWERP WENT OUT OF HIS WAY TO--
OF COURSE!
MARSH? WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? MARSHA!
WHAT ELSE WOULD SOMEONE IN MY SHOES DO? THIS IS PERFECT!
ANNIE'S AN OLD FRIEND, BUT I'M NOT SURE I SHOULD TELL EVEN HER ABOUT MY "TALENT" JUST YET.
IF ALL GOES WELL, THOUGH...
...WHO KNOWS?

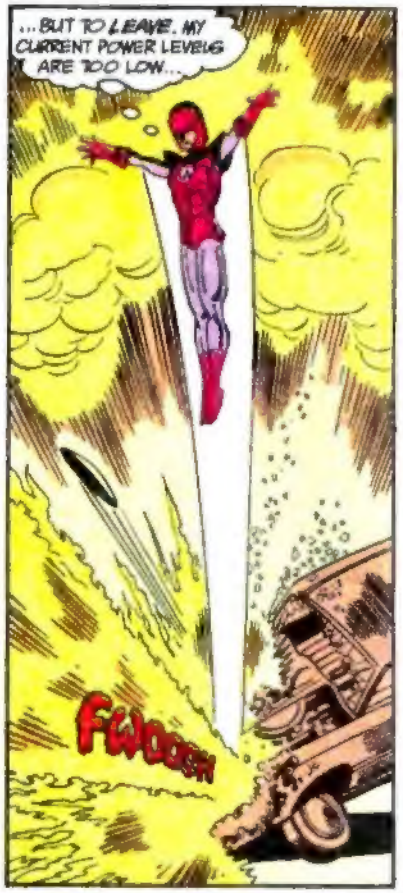
SOMEBODY CALL THE F.F.!
CALL DAMAGE CONTROL!
YOU CALL 'EM I'M GONE!
SMASH
CRETINS.
IF NOT FOR A SUDDEN, CURIOUS LOSS OF POWER IN MID-FLIGHT, I'D NOT BE HERE. I'LL HAVE TO RUN A COMPLETE SYSTEMS CHECK AT MY EARLIEST OPPORTUNITY
AH! JUST WHAT I NEEDED! WHY BUY BATTERIES WHEN IT IS SIMPLE ENOUGH TO ...
EH?
WHAT? THE HUMAN TORCH? HERE SO QUICKLY?
NOT EXACTLY.
EMPLOYEES ONLY
THE NAME IS VOLCANA!
AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

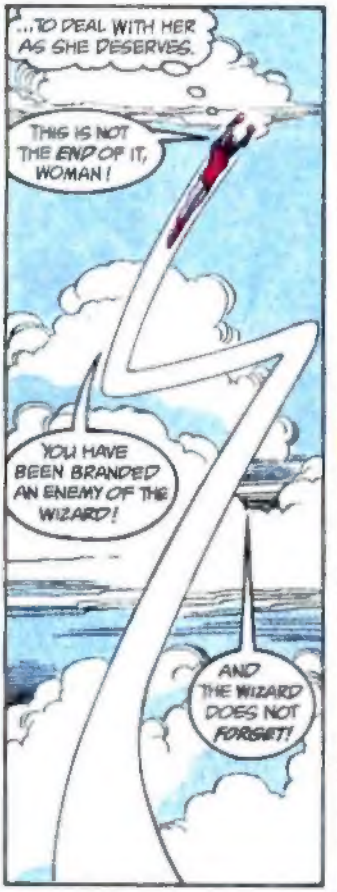

A NOVICE? AN AMATEUR? ARREST THE WIZARD?
HUUFFH!
HOW UTTERLY LAUGHABLE!
FLAT!
HE'S FAST!
GLAD HE THINKS SO LITTLE OF ME...
...OR THIS WOULD BE OVER ALREADY
SHOOM
OH, NO! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
I'VE KILLED HIM!
HARDLY, WOMAN.

AGAINST YOUR PALTRY ABILITES...
...MY FORCE FIELD IS MORE THAN ADEQUATE
OH MY...!
I DOUBT, HOWEVER, THAT YOU WILL PROVE AS RESILIENT AGAINST MY TYPHOON SPHERE!
H-HE'S TOO POWERFUL!
WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO?

THIS ERRAND HAS PROVEN TO BE FAR TOO MUCH EFFORT!
...OOOOO!
SIGH AT LEAST THERE'S ONE LESS SUPER-PEST TO CONTEND WITH.
EVEN IF SHE LIVES, IF SHE'S WISE, SHE'LL END HER CAREER HERE.
WIZARD!
WANG!
I'M STILL TOO GROGGY TO FIRE-UP.
A FEW MORE WHACKS WITH THIS BAR, THOUGH, AND I MAY NOT HAVE TO.
THAT'S FOR CAUSING ME TO WRECK THE PLACE I WAS TRYING TO SAVE FROM YOU!
AGGHH!

FZAT!
OH!
OBESE COW! YOU DARE?!
I...YOU... I...!
OH BOY! TIME'S UP!
IT'S NOW...
...OR NEVER!
FWOOSH
FZAT
OBESE COW, HUH? OKAY, BULLET-HEAD, LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE AS TOUGH AS YOU TALK!
HMM. SHE'S USING MORE POWER. THIS LEAVES ME NO CHOICE...
FZAT
FZAT

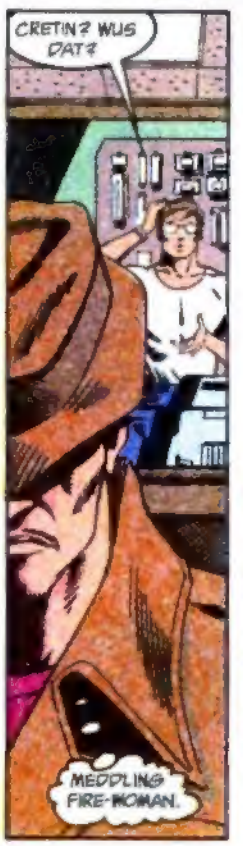

...BUT TO LEAVE. MY CURRENT POWER LEVELS ARE TOO LOW...
FWOOSH


...TO DEAL WITH HER AS SHE DESERVES.
THIS IS NOT THE END OF IT, WOMAN!
YOU HAVE BEEN BRANDED AN ENEMY OF THE WIZARD!
AND THE WIZARD DOES NOT FORGET!

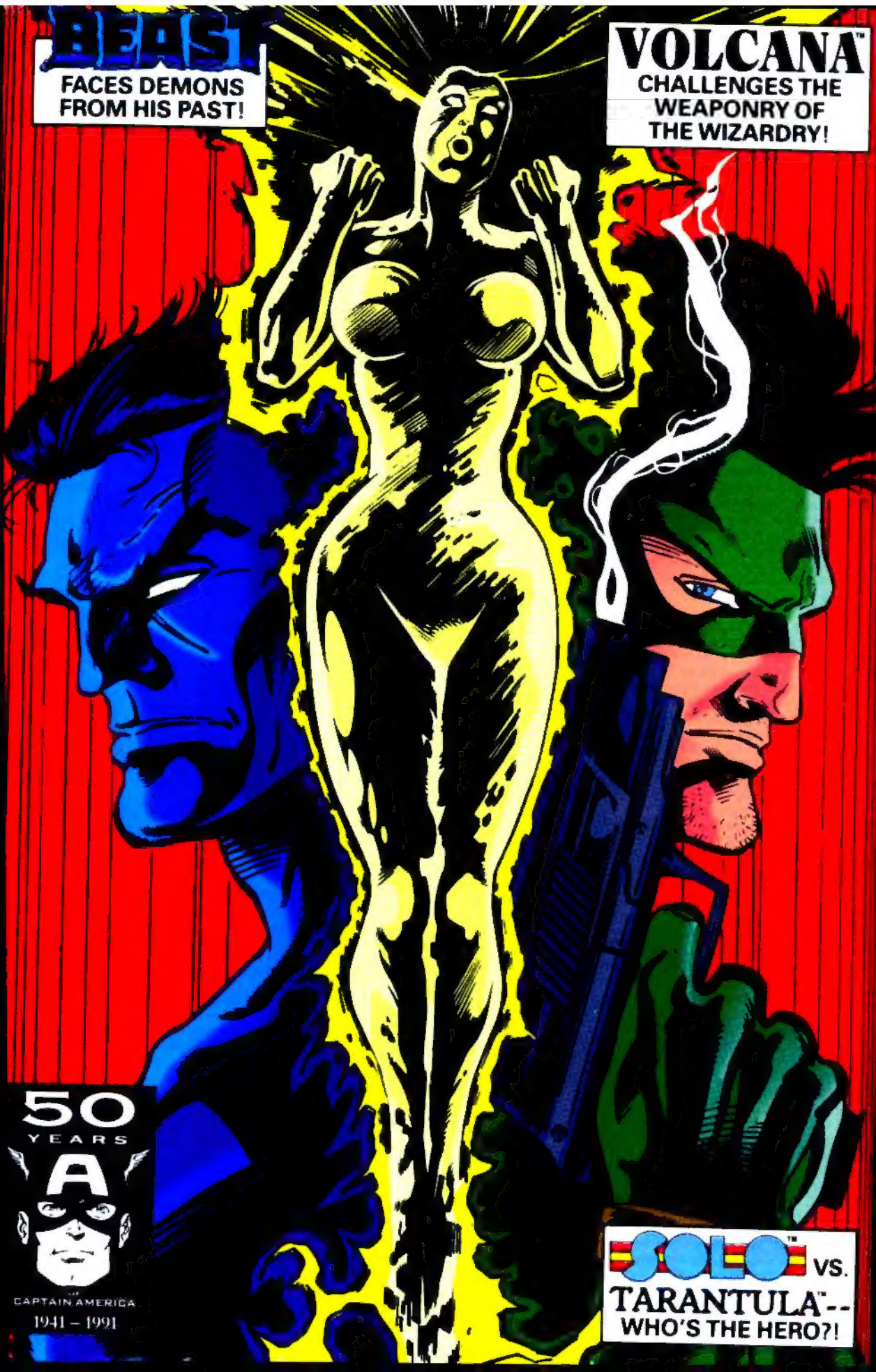
YOU DID IT, MARSH! YOU WOW! YOU'VE STOPPED HIM FROM... FROM...
...SOMETHING AWFUL, I'LL BET!

LATER...
"WILL THAT BE IT, SIR?"
DISCOUNT APPLIANCES

YES, CRETIN. JUST GIVE ME THE BAG.


CRETIN? WUS DAT?
MEDDLING FIRE-WOMAN.

I WHO HAVE FELLED THE BESTIAL THING REDUCED TO COMMON CONSUMERISM IN ORDER TO ACQUIRE BATTERIES!
WE WILL MEET AGAIN, VOLCANA... WHEN I AM PREPARED FOR A FULL-SCALE WAR.
AND NEXT TIME...
...I'LL CARRY SPARE BATTERIES.
THE END


BEAST
FACES DEMONS FROM HIS PAST!
VOLCANA™
CHALLENGES THE WEAPONRY OF THE WIZARDRY!
50 YEARS
CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 – 1991
SOLO™ VS. TARANTULA™--
WHO'S THE HERO?!